

A New merry Newes, 3  
As merry as can bee,  
From Italy, Barbary, *of a nose*  
Turkie, and Candee.

By W. Elvsten.



LONDON,  
Printed by Hugh Iackeson.  
1606.

A  
So  
Th  
As  
An  
Ap  
An  
An  
As  
wa  
So  
It  
To  
Be  
Ba  
wa  
Th  
An  
To  
Th  
Th

New merry newes,  
As merry as can bee,  
From Italy, Barbary,  
Turkie, and Candee.

**A**s many of wonders reioyce for to heare,  
And many good fellows do ioy in good cheare  
So Poets for pleasure haue pretily fained,  
That gods in old time a great many raigned:  
As Ioue for the highest and chæfest in seate,  
And Mars for his courage and maiesty great:  
Apollo for wisdom, and Pluto for hell,  
And a god for each matter maruelous well.  
And so of like goddesses many strange fables,  
As Painters with properties, set out strange tales  
Where minds be adicted to honoz & praise, (bles:  
Some this way, some that waies, some contrary  
It pleased the Pagans this curtesie to vse, (waies:  
To worship god Bacchus and this is the newes:  
Because that in Ethiop nighest the sunne,  
Bacchus bestoweth the wine by the tunne:  
Whereto all Chzistendome seekes to reaire,  
The grapes be so goodly, the vines be so faire:  
And glad is the Marchant can utter his ware,  
To buy the good malmzey and muskadell there:  
The sacke, the hollocke, the iuberall tare,  
The romny, Robdany, and wine of Canare.



The gods perceyuing this clustring thither,  
They fell a shziuing there heads together.  
Perceiuing chiefly by many mens faces,  
They got commdoities great in those places.  
And they that came thither as pale as a clout,  
Come liuelier hither, then they went out,  
They agreed to haue a Parliament day,  
To set the decrees at an excellent stay.  
Wherebpon the vintners that had the first view,  
Stept to the gods and began to sue,  
That blessed saint Martin Lieutenant might be,  
Of the Wine pzelles in euery degreé,  
That they being vintners, and liue by the wines,  
might haue the pzeheminnence first for their coyns.  
And they that would hold or claime any right,  
Under saint Martins Banner should fight.  
This sute was granted, the gods did agré,  
And home came the vintners so franke and so frée.  
Such possale and hottsale, was made in all places,  
That vpsstart the Ale in noses and faces.  
This being long vled, set men at such ods,  
That other new Marchants did sue to the gods,  
As Jewellers, Brotherers, and such occupations,  
which said that the vintners vsurped their fashions.  
And there was hard hold, and chiefly at Candie,  
For there they inrold the matter in Palmzey.  
Then was there commission sent into Spaine,  
To know what condition so troubled the bzaire.  
Some



Some said it was Hollock, some said it was Hack,  
But at last Kobdaup was caught by the backe.  
After this done there fell such a chance,  
Some laid the occasion commenced in France.  
The gods sent to Galcoin, commission with speed,  
And they sent to Burdeaur the letters to read.  
And there it was found the white wine of Anion,  
To Bachides bellies would neuer be true.  
Then went they to Orleans, and so to the Raine,  
There was the whole troth returned againe.  
The gods then perceiuing so many great suters,  
Ann in euery countrey so many promoters.  
And such a bzabbling kept in all places,  
About the colouring of noses and faces,  
They told the Vintners as they did all the rest,  
We assure you sirs, we thinke you were best,  
And most expedient for you citizens all,  
to be vnder the gouernment of coppersmiths hall,  
Wherebpon the Vintners made supplication,  
As here ye may reade the maner and fashon.

#### The Vintners Supplication.

I most humble wise beseech and shew,  
Unto your Godheads all in a row,  
The Vintners remaining in all kinds of places,  
That where by maintaining of noses and faces:  
There hath bene great sale and vtterance of wine  
Besides Beere and Ale, and Ipocrasse fine.

In euery countrey, Region, and nation,  
But chiefly in London at the Salutation.  
And at the Bozes head, hard by London Stone,  
And the Swan at Dowgat a fauerne well knowne  
The Wyter in Cheape, and then the Bull head,  
And many like places to make Noles red, (try,  
The castel in Fishstreet, three Cranes in the Vine  
And now of late at S. Martins in the Sentry,  
And so in generall in many a good towne,  
Where gallants be gaging the cups vp & downe.  
Till that of late for lacke of good order,  
The colours decay in euery good bozder.  
By such as intrude, and seeme to oppresse,  
Foretalling the markets with Drinks that be lesse  
And many be dealers in vtterance of Wine,  
That are but Alestealers and neuer plant Vine.  
May it therfore please your godheads of mercy &  
To appoynt some officers in euery citie, (pitie,  
To appzehend, arrest, and attach in all places,  
All such as haue any mettall in their faces,  
And that euery man arested in such manner,  
Shall carry the kan vnder the Vintners banner.  
And if any man deny,  
this Commission to obey:  
Then while his nose is hot,  
ye shall plie with him the pot,  
And banish him his ale,  
and let his coate to sale,

Till

Till that he haue pzoest,  
good fellowship with the rest.

The end of this Supplication.

**T**his Supplication being red,  
Bacchus remembzing in his head,  
The Vintners bare him great good will,  
to keepe him in his honour still,  
And yet he tid consider then,  
The Challenge made by other men.  
How some did claime by Sockage hold,  
and some did claime by deede inrold.  
And some did claime by Parentage,  
and some did claime by mariage.  
And some did claime by Comminaltie,  
and such a maruellous companie,  
Of tytles strange in many cases,  
as touching change of many faces.  
God Bacchus thought it good forthwith,  
To elect and chuse the Coppersmith,  
Imperiall Prince of high and low,  
Of all the Vines and Grapes that grow.  
And yet vnto the Vintners bill,  
He gaue and bare a great will,  
and made Commission out of hand,  
To the Coppersmiths in euery land,  
that they shoulde be the Vintners ayd:  
And therewithall God Bacchus sayd.  
We will decree that we thinke meete,



And that shall be in all things fit:  
And therewithall did counsell take,  
God orders in this case to make,  
Which orders heere all men may see,  
That subiect vnder Bacchus bee.

Heere followeth the Commission sent  
to the Copper-smiths.

**B**acchides the goddesse of wines,  
With the consents of their concubines,  
Incensing fire faces,  
Sends græting forthwith,  
To Towlic the Copper-smith:  
From their almighty Graces,  
That where there doth remaine,  
In England, France, and Spaine,  
Italy, Barbary, Turkey, and Candy,  
As goodly red noses and faces as can be.  
With pimple and pumple to furnish the place,  
To set forth the glozy of the nose and the face,  
With colours most liuely and lusty of hew,  
As crimsen in graine, purple and blew.  
Be it therefore enacted and made,  
That such as doe vse the Mintners trade,  
And shall heereafter see any one passe,  
Hard by his doze with copper or bzasse,  
In any part of his nose or his face,

He shall fill a quart, and bie him apace,  
Strait fo2 to græte him,

As soone as they mæete him,  
With a cup of good wine,

To kæepe his colour fine,  
Upon paine fo2 to lose,

The custome of a copper nose.

This also inacted by the to2itie afo2esaid,

That good inquiry and hærde shall be made,

By all manner of person o2 persons,

that fo2 our honour doe occupie wine tunnes,

that they search among their guesse,

that sit at euery meste,

that they that haue the richest faces,

May be set in the highest places,

And haue contribution,

By the Coppersmiths Commission.

Fo2 we perceiue and see,

Fo2 deedes of charitie,

Red noses be a very great relæse:

Fo2 to giue, they nêede not to care,

they haue enough to spare,

Without any græfe.

And if nêede requier,

Such a nose may serue a Dier,

to die a liuely helo,

A crimsen in graine,

that will neuer staine,

A purple or a blew.  
These gifts and many mo,  
The very truth is so,  
Are ginen to goodly faces,  
Besides a merry heart,  
And a truth that will not start,  
From friends in friendly places.

The Armes.

**B**E it also enacted by the tozitie afozenamed,  
That there shall be an Armes framed, (on,  
That shall be warranted by this our Commis-  
And let Herald's devise that haue erudition:  
Thre copper funnells standing on a tunne,  
Thre vine branches riping in the sunne,  
Thre tall fellows filling copper kettles, (fles  
And Towles the Coppersmith trying out of met-  
And on the left side, thre bzaen faces,  
To set out the Armes according as the grace is:  
Blazed in a græne field among goodly vines,  
Because red noses are nourished with wines:  
Also it is enacted and made,  
By the tozitie aforesaid,  
That the Coppersmiths of euery Nation,  
May take pzentizes to this occupation,  
To carry wine-pots for yeares two or thre,  
And as they were able, to make them all free.  
Prouided alwaies that none come in cleare,  
But shew a red nose once in a yeare.



Provided further, if any doe chance,  
To claime the freedome of the Old Dance:  
His nose must be as ragged as a rocke,  
Full of blew veines, of an antient stocke,  
And euery such one must pay at his entry, (try.  
A quart of red wine, at St. Martins in the Cen-  
and at their admittance to continue their troth,  
A brother of the company must giue them their  
Holding their fingers fast on the pot, (oath,  
Taking good heede they forget it not:  
Or at least waies lay hold on the cup,  
and when they haue done, drinke the drinke vp:  
And what euery such shal be charged to sweare,  
The gods haue decreed the oath ready to heare.

### Heere followeth the Oath.

**Y**e shal sweare to be true to the kan & the cup,  
and if it be a full pot ye shall drinke it vp:  
And if you do chance to drinke with your brother,  
that hath a red nose, and you haue another,  
Part, and part like you must equally pay:  
And if any one step in by the way,  
that hath any mettle flush in his face,  
Make him to settle, and say you a grace.  
And in any wise looke to your daily drinke,  
That your own colours be not suffered to shrink.  
And

And see ye perforce **D**. Towles Commission,  
And shew your selues ready in euery condition.  
Ye shall to these things substantially looke,  
So help ye god **Bacchus**, now sweare by the booke.  
The end of the Oath.

**A**nd because this company shall not decay,  
But to the gods and goddesses pray:  
And doing their duty solemnly appeare,  
Be it enacted that once in a yeare,  
they haue a great dinner with great discretion,  
And afoze dinner a generall procession,  
And afoze the procession, looke wel to your losse,  
And see that **Rose autem** doe carry the crosse,  
And **Rose Gloziare** shall keepe the whole quier,  
And **Libza Rose**, set **Sencers** afire:  
And **Pe Rose** shall be the holy water Clarke,  
Let **Salua Rose** light lamps in the darke:  
**Iustifica Rose**, shall say, **Deprofundis**,  
**Letifica Rose** shall pray for **Iocundis**:  
**O Beata Rose** shall begin to say grace,  
While thy nose & my nose set countenance in place.  
and euery one that mis,  
to goe on procession this,  
shall forget to the place,  
all the mettell in his face.

and

And this Commission shall be at all times,  
A warrant to the coppersmith and his assignes,  
Any pꝛouiſo, couenant, clause,  
Oꝛder, matter, oꝛ other cause,  
To the contrary notwithstanding,  
But to be executed with good handling.

Giuen at Candie:  
Among the good Malmesey.

**V**nder the shadow and shape of the Vines,  
And sealed w<sup>th</sup> the signet of our copper coines,  
In the day of birth of the man in the Moone,  
When Bacchus and Venus was set ouer shoon.

Here followeth a song.

**G**od be with Alsinadon,  
That made the Tankards long agoone,  
Foz sure he was a merry man,  
And liued many a day:  
And Jenkin was his iourney man,  
A verie good companion,  
Foz he would dzinke with euery man,  
And thus was wont to say:  
To whom dzinke you, Sir knaue to you,  
With hey ioly Jenkin, I see a knaue a dzinkin  
And trole the hole to me.

Ar



And Jenkin would be married than,  
To Good-ales daughter of the Swan,  
His Nose was like a Copper pan,  
and that very gay :

When Jenkin and his wife was wed,  
they had no light to go to bed,  
But as God would Jenkins nose was red,  
and led them both the way.

To whom drinke you, &c.  
When Jenkin did awake at night,  
He saw his Chamber very light,  
He told his wife there was a Sp. ight,

Made all his chamber shine :  
and I was in a dreame, quoth shee,  
The Spzite was in the Nuttrie,  
But I beleue the light you see,  
Commeth from your nose and mine.

to whom drinke you, &c.  
The good wife made no more delay,  
But coniured Aaight the spzite away,  
and Jenkin got a goodly boy,

Of Copper-nose his wife :  
and hauing money ynough wherewith,  
He put him to the Copper-smith,  
to bring him vp into the pith,  
Who loued him as his life.

To whom drinke you, &c.  
The Copper-smith like an honest man,

Sent

Sent Jenkins sonne to Candy than,  
To buy some malmsey if he can,

Where Jenkin was wel knowne.

He neuer came in any place,  
But men did maruaile at his face,  
So rested with the Copper mace,  
And set with pearle and stone,  
To whom dzinke you, &c.

And Jenkin went to see his sonne,  
Woe worth the time that he begunne,  
He was drowned in a malmzey tunne,  
alacke and well away:

Now Gentlemen with the copper Pole,  
I pray you dzinke to Jenkins soule,  
and gentle Drauer fill the bowle,  
And tell vs what to pay.

To whom dzinke you, &c.

Finis.      W. Elderton.

And Jenkins found to be true  
The day came suddenly to be seen  
The poor Jenkins had such another  
The nurse came in and said  
That man did not wait at his late  
The letter with the Copper mine  
The letter with the Copper mine  
The letter with the Copper mine

The Jenkins found to be true  
The day came suddenly to be seen  
The poor Jenkins had such another  
The nurse came in and said  
That man did not wait at his late  
The letter with the Copper mine  
The letter with the Copper mine  
The letter with the Copper mine

Printed by W. Elderton.



